

## **Neo She-Hulk**

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### **New Beginning**

Diana Cole was an energetic college student, despite being a petite woman of twenty-three.

She was about five-foot-six, with small pert breasts and a lovely girlish face. Short-cropped strawberry-blond hair decorated her head, and her slender body and coltish legs with a nice, apple-shaped behind put off the sheer picture of a woman of desirable beauty. Her breasts were pert and subtle, and she seemed to be caught between looking like a girl and a woman in her maturity. It appeared almost supernatural at times...

She was studying to become a doctor of medicine, and with her small hands, she'd be a perfect surgeon, many people said. She was a professional woman who wore simple yet stylish clothing, with her shirts and pants and skirts always pressed, a precise woman who always made sure that everything was exact and perfect almost to a fault. Even her undergarments were always crisp and clean and white, with all the straps for both panties and bra measured for the exact lengths around her body for the ultimate comfort.

And if they weren't, then she made her own adjustments to them so that they fit perfectly, whether it meant putting in an extra seam, re-cutting the angle of her panties over her hips and sewing them up again or adding a draw string here or there to tighten something about her bodice.

She did have a secret, however.

She wanted to be stronger. Not just athletic stronger, she wanted to be muscle bound stronger. Olympian stronger, with massive muscles and huge boobs so that she was taller and stronger and more beautiful than any woman alive! She cared a lot about her body, and she wanted to look good. She sought to save for breast implants, took anabolic steroids, and worked out; but – as was the curse of a hyper metabolic – she just couldn't gain any muscle weight.

Her body used all the energy she took in so quickly it didn't have a chance to turn into muscle.

She had soft beautiful skin, and she shaved off all her body hair, including her vaginal fur, so that she would look as good as possible in a bathing suit. That, and she felt more comfortable with a pair of shorn labia when her white cotton or white silken panties rubbed against them.

Diana stepped lithely up the stairs of the hospital/lab – there was a wondrous swing in her gait that attracted people's attentions to her behind, with heads turning at the sight of such a pretty little thing such as her – that had ties to the university. She had a professional air that drew attention immediately, and she loved the attention.

She could've been a supermodel if only she were half a foot taller or so.

Diana was on a project to test the affects of various forms of radiation on various steroids to see if energizing the substances utilized any additional results. At the cellular level, additional energy meant additional cellular activity, so a steroid with added energy would be able to work several times as fast. If it paid off, then it would create an all new natural supplement that could help even her become stronger and more defined.

The idea came from viewing the affects on animals caught in the Chernobyl Accident, seeing worms several times their natural size made the doctor that she was working under wonder if duplication of this accident was possible in a laboratory environment.

They were able to duplicate the affects of the nuclear fallout accident, to a degree, in rats; being able to turn standard lab rats into jumbo sewer rats.

She half smiled, hoping that she could be around when and if approval came for human testing. She'd be the first in the tests to experience that much growth and strength.

Inside the lab, there were a multitude of radiation devises, with X-Ray, Alpha, Beta and Gamma radiation types were what they were working with at the time. Alternately, they were also trying to radiate with microwaves, electrons, protons, neutrons, deuterons, and even tachyons.

Gamma rays weren't working too well... It tended to cook things instead of energizing them.

She stepped right in, using her passkey to get into her lab, and opening up her notebook and pulling on her lab coat, she began to immediately set herself to work.

Her professors and the doctor she worked under – Doctor Banner – liked her ability to just work and work without supervision. They liked her way of coming in late at night and working longer, but little did they know that she was on a quest to solve this medical equation, so that she could grow as big and as strong as she wanted to.

“Hello Johnny.” She greeted to the young engineer major who was working with the energizing devices.

He was currently working on one of the radiation beam emitters.

“Hey Diana.” He said, looking up from his work to ogle her.

Diana smiled as she saw him blush, and took to preparing the next sample of steroids to be radiated.

“How goes the modifications to the Particle Beam?” she asked in conversation.

“I got tired of the Doc complaining that this thing didn't have enough power, so I'm rewiring it.”

Dana looked up and stared at the beam emitter and then gawked at it, bringing her sample to be irradiated with her.

“Johnny, you're insane,” she chuckled, looking at the mass of cables and wires coming off of the particle beam and placed her sample on the target pedestal in order to take a better look at Johnny's work.

The beam emitter was longer, now with multiple barrels contained inside the one long cylinder, and instead of one nuclear power cell, it now had six in a V-configuration on top of the beam.

The particle beam hissed from liquid nitrogen cooling, and the canisters containing the radioactive material were all the size of diver's oxygen tanks. There were twelve of those, where four smaller canisters had been in place before.

“I hope you put up extra shielding for all of us.” She smiled.

“Don't need to. Should a nuclear explosion happen inside the chamber the radiation wouldn't leak out.” He smiled, and caught himself looking at her chest and forced himself to look away. “Outside the chamber, everything should be ok even if the beam is at full power.”

“And inside the chamber?”

“Let’s put it this way... at full power... nothing biological would survive.” He smiled at her. “This thing puts off a stream of all radiation types that we are currently testing. X-Ray, Gamma Ray, Alpha and Beta rays as well, as well as all the other supplementary energies like microwaves, electrons, protons, neutron and other like emissions added to the compliment of radiations. The doc wants to start testing those as well now.

“At full power, the stream would put off an equal level of radiation that would released at the epicenter of a nuclear reaction. It would have wonderful military applications if the plans ever got out. It’s a good thing I never want something this ugly to get out... ever.”

“Why’s that?” Dana asked, and turned her back to set the sample.

“Whatever biological that got struck by the beam would be cooked from the inside and then explode in a fiery ball of death.” He made a couple adjustments and then stepped back. “Give me a sec, Diana... I gotta go into the cage and reset the system.”

“Ok, Johnny.” She said, and began to adjust the pedestal so that it was at the right height while Johnny went to the electrical cage in the back of the lab to twiddle with the power.

Behind her, the beam emitter hissed menacingly, and she looked over her shoulder at it like it was a cobra about to bite her. While she looked at it, she heard a loud click, and she jumped a little, startled, her imagination thinking that the thing did just bite her as all the lights went off. But then she heard Johnny swear from the back, and she turned as the red emergency lights all came on.

“Johnny?” she called.

“It’s all right... I just have to adjust... crap!”

The lights in the chamber began to grow brighter and brighter, and then all at once all the florescent bulbs in the lab all popped as a power surge struck the systems in the room, and on the other side of the shielded chamber, there were sparks as the computer received all that power and glitched.

The next thing she knew the shielded glass door slid shut over the entrance and hermetically shielded itself, and she rushed to the door, pounding on the six inch glass even as she felt the electrical surge forming a film of static electricity between the panes of glass all around the chamber to stop any stray radiation.

“Johnny! Johnny help! I’m trapped. I’m...” and then she stopped with dread as there was a mechanical sound, and she turned and screamed as she saw the beam emitter activating.

“Johnny!!” she screamed as the nozzle of the emitter turned toward her, the programming tracking her, a bright green-white priming charge forming on the end of the cannon.

She watched as the six energy canisters turned on their ends showing them from closed to open, just before they all descended into the body of the gun with a series of clicks followed by a hissing sound as the liquid radioactive material was loaded into the central canister of the gun. The power cables that were sucking from the power grid began to heat up and glow as the whole of the hospital’s dedicated power grid fed into the gun, and she heard a further hissing sound as all that radioactive material began to compress tightly into a near solid inside the gun.

“Johnny!! Johnny help!!” she panicked and began to pound on the door, and she heard the beeping sound of the gun as it’s nozzle continued to track her, moving from side to side with her, as she tried to escape, and then with a high-pitched whine, the beam fired.

Diana was struck full in the back by a steady stream of radiation that lasted for thirty-two seconds and delivered enough radiation and power to rival a nuclear explosion.

The level of RADS pumped into her should have vaporized her, but the pain delivered rose so quickly that it soon overrode her ability to feel pain, and for just over half a minute, as all her clothing fried off her body, every last cell in her body was overloaded with radiation and radiation of all sorts.

It felt like she was being cooked from the inside out, and finally... she lost consciousness. Several seconds later, the beam halted and the weapon began to melt.

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Diana opened her eyes and sat bolt upright in bed, finding herself in a hospital bed somewhere, dressed in a hospital gown.

Her breathing was quick and labored. She'd just awoken from a dream in which she felt as if she were exploding, and to check to see if she actually had, she began to check her body, cupped her breasts, felt her navel, slid her hands over her sex and held her throat and looked around.

It was morning outside, and looking out the window, she saw the skyline of the university, which told her that she was in the hospital portion of the same building in which she'd had her accident in.

It was at that moment that the door opened and a nurse bustled in, and gasped.

"Oh... my dear! You're finally awake." She said and hurried forward, placing her tray of things on the table beside Diana. "Oh my... are you all right, dear?"

"What happened?" she asked quietly as the nurse began taking her pulse.

"An accident in one of the labs. They thought you were dead there for a bit. Poor little dear." The nurse explained, and Diana looked down at her arm as the nurse continued to check her pulse.

Her skin looked a shade lighter, as if she'd seen a ghost, but nothing a little sun couldn't cure. She felt light-headed. And for that matter, she felt light-bodied too.

"Where am I?" she asked, trying to get her mind in order as she massaged her temples.

"In one of the hospital rooms on the fourth floor dear. I will send the doctor right in to look over you."

Diana nodded, and sat still for a short while before the door opened again and the doctor who was managing over her downstairs in the lab entered.

Diana was checked over from head to toe by him, with the doc looking in her mouth, in her ears, at her pupils, checking her pulse again... he did a full physical right then and there for some strange reason... complete with the *'turn your head and cough'* part before the doc handed her a cup and was asked to *'fill it.'*

"You seem less for the worse for wear, Diana."

"I feel... a little light headed." She said, concentrating on the residual feeling between her legs, her shorn labia somehow feeling as if his fingers were still touching her there, but she dismissed it as she stood up with the cup and entered the bathroom. She came back a few minutes later with the thing filled to the brim.

She was working on automatic now... not really knowing what she was doing; she just did what she was asked to without really thinking about it. Her brain felt rather numb.

When she sat down, the doc took the cup from her and labeled it, and looking back at her, noticed that she was sitting with one hand over her crotch.

“Diana... did it hurt when you provided this?” the doc asked, brandishing the cull cup, and Diana turned to look at him lazily.

“Huh?”

“Did it hurt when you had to pee? You’re covering yourself.”

“Huh?” she asked again, and looked down at where her hands were folded tightly over her crotch. “Oh. No, everything was fine.”

She didn’t make to move her hand, and as a matter of fact cupped herself more.

“If anything comes up, if you feel anything at all... be sure to tell me.”

“Sure Doctor Banner.” She said quietly.

“Just get some rest for now, Diana. I’ll check in on you later.”

Diana nodded and turned in her bed and the doc tucked her in, but her hand didn’t move away from her crotch for the whole time she moved. She felt its sensitivity, she felt its power, and she felt... she felt as if something were growing inside her.

She felt horny...

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Days later, Diana had been released from the hospital, and was now enjoying a nice hot shower in her apartment.

Shower water fell down against her body, filtering down over her head and shoulders as she simply stood there and breathed, feeling water flowing over her form; tracing the curves and angles of her back and front. She felt rivulets sliding down between and over her pert breasts, between the rounded masses of her rear, and strangely, simply because she never noticed before, she felt it dripping off her erect nipples and clit, and sliding between the folds of her labia.

She felt as if she’d been aroused for the past several hours, and she was beginning to feel her labia throbbing, and she groaned, clenching the twin folds together before she lifted her hands to plant them against the tile walls of the shower before her as she ran her head about in the shower water.

Strange things had been happening to her lately.

Ever since they checked her for any damage, she found that all the little scars and blemishes that she’d had on her body since before the accident were now gone. She had perfect skin... baby soft skin even. A little light in color, but as she recovered, her flesh tone was recovering rapidly to its old soft pale color with a little blush to it. As it were, her pink parts – lips, nipples, and the fleshy insides inside her womanhood – had the warm fleshy pink colors that enhanced her beauty all the more.

Likewise, her blood-oxygen levels were up, and to everyone’s knowledge, including Doctor Banner’s, she was among the healthiest of women he’d ever seen!

Johnny was thankfully not fired. He was reprimanded, but the whole accident was contributed to a power surge that caused a malfunction in the emitter. Doctor Banner was *remarkably* understanding for some reason.

She could’ve died!

When Johnny paid her a visit in the hospital, he expressed his fears of not only nearly being fired, but also arrested. He was supremely glad that she was all right.

Diana slid her hand through her hair, slicking it back and then shut off the water, standing there and drip-drying for a short while before opening the shower door and stepping out of the tub.

Picking up a towel, she wrapped it about her body, covering her bosom as she slid her hair back to lay slick against the back of her head, giving off a soft sigh as she looked down at the lumps against her chest, and raising a hand, cupped one of them tentatively.

She felt her body react, and her lips pursed as she... *enjoyed*... touching herself like that, and standing there in her bathroom, she tugged at the hem of her towel about her chest and then slowly peeled it open to look down at her bodice, and took pleasure in what she saw for the first time in her life.

There really wasn't much that had changed in her body, but she did nonetheless feel her smooth baby-soft skin and took pleasure in her fingers caressing her own body, as if they were the hands of a lover.

And then her fingers found the twin folds of her labia, and her lips pursed together as she slid her fingers caressingly up and down the pair of womanly folds, pinching them together, and then closed her eyes and inserted her middle two fingers inside her body and began to caress herself that way, sitting on her toilet in order to do the task.

She'd never done this before, and leaning back, she found herself enjoying herself thoroughly, massaging one of her breasts with her free hand and continued till she came. And she came a lot! More than she thought she was able to as her juices spilled out about her fingers, sliding over the rounded cheeks of her rear to dribble into the toilet.

But the feeling of an orgasm was... *remarkable!*

Her quickened heart beat, the feel of blood rushing through her veins, the flow of her cum splashing against her fingers and into the toilet, and the multitude of orgasmic lurches that passed by one right after the next inside her bowels.

When it was over, and she had drawn the most of her pleasure from herself, she took a washcloth to wash off her sex and bottom, and then her hands and then leaned up against her sink basin, her sex folding over the marble slab that was there, as she looked at herself in the mirror.

She smiled at herself, feeling more and more alive the more time that passed, she felt energetic, and excited. Forgetting about her towel, she walked naked straight out into the center of her apartment from the bathroom and stretched, loving the cool feeling of the air blowing in through the open windows on her bodice.

She suddenly didn't care that her windows were wide open, didn't care that someone across the street was now watching a totally naked woman walking around.

Diana began to dress though. She needed... some sort of stimulation, and usually when she felt this way she wanted to go the library and study, but this time the feeling felt... different somehow. It was centered in her pelvis now instead of her gut.

This was a baser desire...

But the first thing she found as she retrieved a set of her panties and began pulling them on one leg at a time was that it didn't fit as well as it used to. Her waist was wider it seemed. The straps over her hips felt a little tighter than usual. She found then that her bra was a little too tight as well, and she pursed her lips as she abandoned the attempt to wear her bra, removing it again and holding it out in front of her.

If the exactness of her underwear no longer fit her properly, that only meant that her body had changed in size...

She pursed her lips in annoyance. That also meant she had to readjust all her bras and readjust her underwear. She *knew* she should've bought the side tie panties...

Instead of bothering with that right now, she instead pulled on a white silken undershirt that slid about her rounded navel and then dressed in loose jeans with a white blouse and sweater.

A pair of soft socks and some tennis shoes laced up real tight, and she stood... feeling... something inside her body changing, merging, growing, and she rubbed her stomach, and then slid both hands down her pelvis to hold her crotch.

She needed some time to think... strange things were happening to her, and if they kept up, then she'd have to go see the doc soon.

Grabbing her book bag, she stepped out of her room and walked to the university library, which was always open all hours of the day.

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Diana leaned over all her medical books and notes, feeling... peckish... antsy.

There were only a couple other tables that were lit at the moment, a bloom of light in the darkened library. The longer she studied, the longer she realized that she was still on the first paragraph of the book she was reading since the last hour.

She finally stopped twiddling her pen and leaned back, thighs pressed together while she looked down on her notes before rubbing her eyes.

But while she stared at her notes, something began to boil and rumble in her belly, and lifting a hand, she rubbed her belly, hearing it growl as if she were hungry. And then she felt something in her belly slowly move down into her pelvis, rolling down her bowels into the bowl of her hips, and then ever so subtly push into the back of her sex.

She gasped then, and then groaned as she felt her labia clench, and she looked down at her lap as she felt and even saw it continually swelling, engorging with the lips spreading apart to disgorge her clit, her clit seeming to unfold from inside her. She felt the lips pressing against her inner thighs, and she spread her legs open, watching her sex steadily bulging, stretching the cloth of her jeans, as she felt the muscles clenching harder and harder, like a pair of steel cables while her clit stood on end to rub against her cotton panties. Her femininity swallowed the knot of seams and folds of her jeans between her legs; the tines of her zipper barely hanging on as that mound of flesh continued to bulge and thicken.

She gasped at the size of her sex as it bulged so large it displayed a camel toe between her thighs so large it was the size of a bulge of some boy's groin! She reached down and began to rub it, feeling her pussy moisten as it thickened. She clenched her teeth as she felt her sex begin to throb between her legs, not believing the vivacious mound it had become, even as she felt her clitoris unsheathing even further from inside her and pressing against the inside of her panties, the nib throbbing heavily and heartily in time with her heart.

She swallowed a cry of elation as she looked around, licking her lips as she felt her vaginal mound continuing to swell beneath her cupping hand, and what was worse, she could feel the feeling of growth and sexual arousal spreading.

Pushing her chair back, ignoring the multitude of shushing noises when the chair made a loud scrape against the floor that echoed through the library, she ran from her table till covering her swelling cunt, ran past the security guard, and down the steps into the back alleyway, her hand rubbing her crotch fervently now as she felt power surging through her.

*Changing, growing, becoming something new...*

Her heart began to quicken, and then it began to beat with a heavy thud against her chest, the force of which caused her to gasp, and clutching at her chest, feeling it pounding heavily inside her body; the oldest and strongest muscle in her body rapidly began to grow larger and stronger. She gasped then, and then opened her eyes, looking into a window that was nearby, and she gasped as she watched her beautiful electric blue eyes rapidly change into emerald green in her reflection in the window, and even the whites of her eyes gaining a green tint so that her eyes glowed!

And she gasped, seeing her hair lightening, changing from strawberry blond to blond, and blond lightening into frost white.

Her heart continued to pound inside her chest, and she now began to feel her nipples standing on end, and looking down she saw a pair of tiny lumps forming on the ends of her breasts, just before those pushed out on a pair of larger lumps as her areola swelled, and she gasped as her nipples thickened and lengthened, her areola spreading wider against her chest as blood pumped and pulsated into her. Her nipples erected so hard that they ached, throbbing with her heart beat, and in a matter of moments she'd become incensed from head to foot!

Diana began to become aroused beyond human conception now as her eyes half closing while she cupped her breasts, feeling her nipples hardening against her breasts to a rock-hard consistency beneath the palms of her hands.

She looked down at her chest as she felt the feeling of change spread inside her body, and once it reached her heart, it shot out to every last possible portion of her body, and she saw a green tint flowing through her veins as they all began to stand on end, extending from her flesh like a spider's web and pumping and throbbing in time with her heart. She gasped as the green flowing in her veins began to glow like the glow sticks they give out on Halloween, shining through her flesh as the glow filtered to the very extremes of her body.

And then she felt the substance running through her body push into her brain, and she gasped as a flood of natural chemicals flowed from her brain and into her body.

Estrogen, testosterone, enzymes and natural stimulants created a euphoric rush on her body, and she groaned, stumbling as she turned and fell against the wall of the building, her breathing quickening now while she heard her heart pumping in her ears.

And then she felt the growing thing inside her begin to push against her insides, forcing her cunt to swell all the more, and she groaned again as it pushed downward between her legs, accenting her womanhood more and more, till she felt something inside her begin to build up. A slick of her vaginal juices slid from within her between her pussy lips; a wet spot between her legs forming as her insides squeezed the juices out, relaxed and allowed the juices to rapidly build up again.

She gasped as she focused on the welling of her juices inside her loins, and she focused on the feeling of it all filling her bowels, just before her vaginal muscles clenched again, compressing tightly and firmly about her clitoris as that continued to swell, and this time a jet of her fluids pushed from inside her, wetting her panties down, making them cling to her flesh as the sticky juices pushed further into her jeans front.

She moaned as the thickening bulge of her vaginal mound quivered, and she cried out in ecstasy as she ejaculated heavily, a repeating explosion of ejaculate that created a growing wet spot on her jeans front; her



juices trickling down the insides of her thighs to wet her socks, her hips gyrating as if she were feeling a hard and heavy shaft piercing her womanhood repeatedly.

She groaned again, her body beginning to strain as all her muscles tightened, her body groaning like a grinding fist, and she tilted her head back, feeling her hair growing longer and longer while her hands cupped her crotch and rubbed herself as another jet of sticky hot fluids pushed into her front; the wet spot growing larger while the wetness slowly began to creep up the seat of her panties.

Diana then felt the growth sliding into her muscles and her bones, and she sighed as she felt herself growing stronger, and opening her eyes, she found the ground slowly moving away from her.

In her elation, her chest heaving, she looked around her, and noticed that she was beginning to grow!

She looked down at her hands, watched as the cuffs of her sleeves slowly began to creep up her forearms, and then veering her gaze at her legs revealed her pant's cuffs creeping up her calves. Her undershirt and blouse untucked themselves from the waist of her jeans, folding out from underneath her thick sweater. More and more of her flesh was being bared, and from the shining of her veins, she began to cast an almost ethereal ambient green glow of light.

Her clothing was beginning to close in about her as she climaxed again and once more after that, gasping as she turned and leaned against the wall, panting and gasping for breath as her vaginal mound did tricks between her legs, and she felt her clit hardening more, thickening and rising, pushing out of her vaginal muscles to slide upward along the sticky and moist front of her panties an inch or two from within her.

Diana felt her muscles tighten rhythmically along with her beating heart, and each time that they clenched she felt more power, more strength, pressing into her muscles, and she began to flex the muscles of her body in time with her heart, feeling her muscles throbbing rhythmically as she did. And the muscles that were getting the brunt of all that power were the twin, chorded lines of femininity between her thighs.

At about six feet, Diana felt a shift in her growth as her upper body began to broaden, and additionally, she felt her throbbing heart pressing more of that green blood into her chest, and she felt the small mamaries that were sliding toward the corners of her chest begin swelling outward with mammalian mass.

As she leaned over, feeling her arms thickening now along with her legs while she continued to grow taller, she felt her small breasts beginning to fill, growing heavier and heavier against her chest while her clitoris hardened and swelled thicker in arousal as the glands behind her tits rapidly began to swell, lengthen, multiply and engorge inside the sacs of woman-flesh holding them. She felt fluids rushing into her breasts, making them heavier as the glands compressed within the flesh, and remarkably with her skin stretching like that, she was surprised for a moment that her body wasn't tearing itself apart, but strangely, her flesh was growing so rapidly that it was actually taking care of the damage from stretching.

Not even a single stretch mark!

She groaned again as she felt the weight of her swelling breasts push into the front of her undershirt and blouse, her sleeves pulling back to her elbows now while her pants cuffs rose up to her knees; her pants and shirt catching at her knees and elbows as she saw out of the corners of her eyes her flesh turning whiter and whiter. Her veins had created a webbing of glowing green all over her body, the lines glowing and shining from beneath her flesh, and with her lightening skin they stood out very clearly. As she looked, seeing her skin lightening, she blinked then as she saw a yellowish tint beginning to filter into her flesh from around her throbbing veins.

It were those veins that were giving her her pleasure as they throbbed with her pounding heart. She cooed with pleasure as she felt what was like tiny fingers sliding down the length of her body as her veins swelled beneath her skin, caressing her sopping pussy as she came again with an explosion of ejaculate erupting from between her legs and through her pants and panties to splatter her juices onto the ground. She felt the fingers sliding again on their return trip along her arteries as they slid back toward her heart, massaging her

pussy in another wave that got her to climax again. Repeatedly this happened, scraping along and under her flesh like fingernails and tiny fingers. It happened in her inner thighs, it happened over her breasts, seeming like great many fingered hands caressing her tits and massaging them, groping them. She felt them across her back, over her rounded bottom, her thighs and legs, her arms, and on each throb, more energized power pushed its way into her cells. Each tantalizing throb strengthening her muscles, thickening her bones, toughing her soft flesh, forcing her nipples, labia and clitoris larger and larger, forcing her hair to grow, and energizing her with vitalizing power!

Diana arched her back her tits filling further forward, lifting her shirt upward with them, revealing her belly button and her belly as her undershirt, blouse and sweater began to form about her filling mamaries.

She felt her belly tightening as her flesh turned a solid creamy white with yellow highlights, and she gasped as her body continued to lengthen and swell, her breasts pushing forward, forcing her shirts to tighten around just them. She continued to gyrate her pelvis, and then moaned as she came again, a series of eruptions from her loins that dropped several quarts of hot sticky cum down into her jeans front; her cunt swelling wider still to swallow her zipper as the mound pushed forward, her clitoris bulging harder and thicker; pushing her sex further outward with its power.

Diana then felt her muscles beginning to bulge, her body broadening as her chest pushed forward, every fiber of her body rapidly growing thicker and stronger. Her body began to flex in specific ways, seeming to control itself now as it pulled her ribs open with crunching motions just before the bones thickened and extended outward, thickening her body. Her collar bone thickened and broadened to push her shoulders wider, thickening her neck, her clavicle bones widening, and thickening, the bowl of her pelvic bones broadening to widen her hips, her sex drawing further between her legs.

Her heart began to beat harder then as the yellow from her veins began to flood into the white of her skin, her hair growing longer, moving past her shoulders now and filling outward.

At about six and a half feet, Diana's body expanded into her clothing, her pants tightening rapidly about her legs and crotch, her shirt's sleeves clenching about her upper arms as her arms rapidly began to bulge, and as quickly as her body was growing, her breasts were growing three times as fast.

*Ba-BOOM! Ba-BOOM! Ba-BOOM!* Her heart went inside her chest, throbbing the whole of her body with power as she grew.

Her breasts pushed foreword, swelling and engorging, distending from her chest as they pressed together. Her areola pushed further outward, her nipples extending like miniature towers as the fabric of her undershirt and blouse began to stretch across her chest, her sweater falling over her mamaries as they hefted higher upon her chest.

She fondled one of her tits, caressing it, squeezing and cajoling it, groaning as her other hand rubbed her ripening cunt as her belt and pants were drawn tight across her hips and rear, the seat of her pants sliding in between her butt cheeks along with the back of her panties; the front sliding sloppily down over her cunt. The triangular patch of her panty front was drawing tight across her pussy as her zipper began to stress and stretch across her sex; her panties barely covering her clit and the crevice between her labia.

She began to growl with animalistic power as her arousal grew more and more heady inside her body, and she turned, watching her chest pushing further and further outward from her chest, hefting higher as her ribs flared wider and barreled outward, her chest muscles thickening while her tits filled with fatty tissue and glandular development.

Her erecting nipples drew a line in the fabric across her chest as they pushed outward three whole inches. And then she orgasmed yet again, and her body lurched, and she opened her shining green eyes wide as her breasts bounced!

And she gasped at the feeling of that and gave a little hop again, feeling her breasts repeat the motion.

They actually bounced and then jiggled before they settled, and she gasped in elation, cuming hard again in the feeling in her chest that she always wanted: it's ability to bounce. Lifting both her cupped hands to her chest, she fondled them both, making soothing sounds in her throat and nose as she felt their heft and weight, pressed them together, pressed her thighs together and came again into the narrow space between her thighs and cunt.

"Oh God." She groaned, and then groaned louder as she felt herself continue to thicken, her neck, her bodice, her hips and thighs, her calves and forearms and her biceps, her hands and feet, all thickening with hardening muscle.

And then as she leaned against the wall, her back spreading steadily, feeling muscle spasms in her body swelling her form outward, she looked down over the growing shelf of her chest as it hefted, looking down at her legs. She stared, panting hard now with her breathing while she stared at her legs, watching her calves bulge beneath the cuffs of her pants as they thickened and flared, her once loose-fitting jeans now becoming a pair of tight-fitting jean shorts.

Her vaginal juices now began building up again for another release, the existing wet slick straining through the fabric before her sex, dripping from between her legs to the ground as it was pressed out of the fabric by the tightness of her cunt and pelvis pressing against it. The juices were wrung out of the folds in her jeans lining between her crotch and her inner thighs, and she gasped as her thighs and calves continued to swell as her legs also continued to lengthen, and right before her eyes she watched as frays began all across her pant legs, the bundle of seams at the ankle cuffs around her knees straining and then rending open with ripping tears.

She felt her body continually flexing, building up her muscles with rhythmic motion, steadily begin to tear the fabric of her pants open, and a combination of her swelling rear, her tightening pussy, her widening hips and thickening thighs, the fabric over her thighs was pulled open, tearing steadily this way and that, popping seams down the inside of her thighs and shredding them open all about her legs.

She heard more popping of seams, and looking to her arms, watched as her biceps, forming a long solid pipe down her arm, formed thick creases in the sleeves of her shirt, her sweater bundled about her biceps just above that.

Long tendons and brachials were forging themselves out of her yellowing arms, and as she flexed her arm, she watched in amazement as her bicep bunched and thickened, spreading wider as it climbed into something the size of a soft ball. As she flexed that arm, the cuff of her blouse sleeve snapped its button, the fabric bunching hard about her arm, and as she released and flexed it again, allowing it to grow some more, she bit her lower lip, breathing quickly through her nose as the sleeve shredded open about her arm; the bicep bulging and cleaving as she flexed it, her forearm thickening wider in turn.

Turning her head she flexed her other arm, holding the first in its stressed position, feeling the throbbing power pulsating over her biceps, under her triceps, through her arm pits and throughout her forearm as it grew, and she watched as her other arm busted through the sleeve as she slowly coiled it.

Then she began to hear a bunch of pops and looking down at her chest as her breasts bounced and moved away from one another beneath her sweater, she smiled and made a pleasing sound inside her nose from her tits popping through her blouse, having just popped all the buttons across the front of it. Her undershirt was sliding up over her breasts, getting stuck under her arm pits and over her tits as they swelled outward, pushing into her sweater as the back of her shirt spread tightly across her back and spine.

Sliding a hand beneath her sweater as her tits continued to swell, she ran her fingers along the thick glowing blood vessels supplying her nipples with blood and erecting them with added thickness; her pink parts darkening rapidly to grey, including her lips; she caressed the thickening artery along the base of her tit as her mamaries increased by centimeters a second.

Her burgeoning thighs began to grow a massive plane of muscle over their tops, quickening the shredding of her pants legs as the waist and crotch tightened about her hips, deepening the V beneath her belly as her stomach sank beneath her ribcage and began to tighten; narrowing beneath her ribcage as she arched her back again, the tightening loosening the waistbands of her panties and the remains of her pants as her belly narrowed and compressed. Her thighs pressed together, squeezing her vaginal mound between them as her thighs thickened even more, constantly pressing together despite that her widening hips were pulling her legs apart from one another. Her pant legs tore fully open now, shredding away into tatters as the knot of fabric was drawn tightly between her legs, the waist of her pants loose at the moment, though the seat of her pants was now invading her rear and crotch along with her panties.

She groaned as another eruption of cum escaped her loins, spilling out the edges of the remains of her pants to run seeping down her inner thighs.

With a shredding sound, all the laces of her sneakers tore open as her toes thrust through the fronts of her shoes, shredding open her socks at the toe and heel while the tops of her feet broke free soon after through the top of her shoes before her socks began to rip open about her feet. She pushed a hand between her thighs to rub her cunt again, getting herself to cum while her shoulders began to bulge and round outward to better support her thick, thick arms; pressing against the seams of the remains of her blouse and sweater.

At the peaks of her arms beneath her sweater, two great rounded masses formed from those bulging shoulders, stretching her elastic sweater while the seams of her blouse tore apart from the rest of her shirt, and as her back bulged and her spine pushed outward. The sleeves of her blouse finally shredded completely away as she huffed and heaved her chest upward, her breasts beginning to push together again as they filled the inside of her extra large sweater. Her thickening neck seemed to push the whole of her upper body apart, forcing it wider as her chest hefted higher, projecting her tits forward as the waistband of her sweater climbed up to her midriff, hugging her breasts together while her nipples swelled all the more.

And then at seven feet, her body continuing to spread and grow, she felt her waist, having narrowed earlier now begin to push into the waist of her pants again, but this time they did not stop. Her body swelled, her body lengthened, her body broadened, and soon her middle was tight against her belt, and with the sound of grinding tendons, her belt snapped, just before the heavy metal button of the fly tore off and fell to the ground with a clink, and the tines of the zipper finally broke open with a series of wrenching snaps. The fronts of her pants folded open as her pussy pushed outward, a magnificent cloven pad at the base of her pelvis, straining with it the wedge of her panties that were even now being sucked in between the lips of her labia, while the seat of her panties pulled in deep between the cheeks of her rear with the seat of her pants remains; the straps of her panties digging into her hips.

The remains of her pants were pulled taught across her hips, folding open to show off the sopping wet wedge of her panties, while her belly began to compress tighter and tighter, her rounded belly creasing down the middle to bisect her belly button and navel while she fingered her swollen labia.

Diana moaned, sucked in a pleasing gasp through her teeth and exhaled it through her opened mouth, blowing out a breath of steam from her hot breath hitting the cold air that wafted up above her; her breasts heaving and stretching her sweater further across them while her arms continued to bulge.

The speed of her growth began to quicken then as her heart sped up inside her rib cage, and the heavy bulge of her heart throbbing in her chest pushed blood to her extremities, her fingernails lengthening, her hair thickening into a mane of hair as her spine turned outward, with her widening neck, the two motions together filling the neck hole of her sweater and stretching it open while the collar of her blouse broke open against her back and began to tear downward. Her blouse began to shred in twain as her undershirt formed a knot of fabric running over her breasts, about her arms and across her back, the string shoulder straps of her undershirt snapping around her thickening arms, neck and rising shoulder masses.

Her flesh was now a soft yellow in color, and from the glowing veins in her flesh, now the color began to darken, darkening the yellowish color now with green.

Diana began to feel her growth quickening as muscles spasmed and bubbled outward, her back thrusting apart to shred the back of her blouse apart across her back, her spine turning outward to form a muscle hump, and the knot of fabric of her silken undershirt snapping open across her front as her belly began to tighten harder... and harder...

Her abs first compressed into an hourglass as they sank below her chest and ribs, then halved into quarters, and then into sixths and again into eighths. Her lats pushed outward, and then immediately halved while her ribs feathered with the muscles from her sides. Her belly button sank, her abs thickening outward and re-creasing while she grew yet still.

Diana coiled over herself then, hugging her body and stumbling forward, falling sideways against the opposite wall of the alleyway as her thickening arms shattered open the remains of her undershirt, her sweater being drawn across the top half of her body, its arms fraying now about her bulging arms, her breasts filling forward to stretch her sweater to its extent along with her back. Her arms and legs thickened as her cunt and rear clenched, with more fabric drawing tightly between the cheeks of her ass as she rapidly changed in tint from yellow to light green, her veins still shining with their inner light.

Her hair, white as frost likewise began to darken, now also gaining a green tint as it hung off one side of her head, growing thicker and heavier, glancing against the side of her face while even the muscles in her face grew thicker and stronger. Her back thrust upward then and then separated apart, just before either side segmented into three sections, with the top and middle rising over the lowest, just before the top rose above the middle... just like a building mountain while the spine rose like a serrated blade along her back.

Her neck widened more, stretching the neck of her sweater wider while the hem of her sweater was pulled tight beneath her breasts, and as she groaned, feeling more power sliding into her body as her cunt throbbed between her legs. Yet another jet of cum lanced from her sopping loins. She straightened and pressed her thighs together again; slowly straightening while throwing her mane of hair back as she came again, pressing the sexual fluids right down between her thighs as her arms came down to her sides, her whole body groaning and creaking as her muscles engaged.

With a snap, the thick bundle of folded cloth between her legs from her jeans popped open, and the remainder of her jeans flipped forward as her waist continued to broaden. Her cotton panties continued to stretch, tearing here and there against her rear as the remains of her jeans spread across her burgeoning hips. The front of her jeans suddenly snapped apart, and her jeans flipped off her body, sliding over her buttocks and from between the cheeks of her rear while she flexed her leg in front of her, feeling her calves flare and bulge, her quadriceps thickening about her inner thighs as her inner thighs became a bundle of overlapping muscle that sank deep beneath the rest of her thighs.

She watched her leg flaring outward while her panties tightened, the barest flap of cloth covering her sex now as she felt her other leg doing the same, and she grinned in elation; felt her arousal intensify as her body grew, felt the muscles thickening, separating into secondary muscles, and then tertiary muscles, growing tighter, thick and massive, growing as broad as her waist now!

She slid her hands over her belly as her waist tightened more, the eight pack creasing into twelve, her obliques halving again into fourths, her abdominals breaking into tertiary muscles now amidst its hourglass shape, her hips broadening still.

Her breasts were heaving, swelling constantly and now straining inside her sweater, the hem slowly sliding up beyond the lower edge of her breasts as her nipples erected higher than ever, hardening and throbbing in time with that massive pulsating heart of hers. As she stood there, her flesh darkening from leafy green to emerald green, she felt one of the straps of her panties snap open, revealing the curving swell of her pussy as it leaked several more ounces of her sticky, syrupy vaginal juices. The other strap of her panties snapped a few moments later across her thickening thigh, and Diana had to reach back and manually open the cheeks with her hands of her rear to allow the remains of the thing to fall away from her half naked form.

She slid her hands over her crotch, giving it a subtle rub as it continued to throb, the vivacious woman-flesh at the center of network of several of her thick throbbing arteries, massaging her sex on all sides while her clitoris stuck out from the twin folds like a mini-erection.

But that mini-erection was thick and bulging, and larger than moist men's erections!

She reached down and massaged the thing between her thumb and forefinger, feeling its strength, marveling at its power for something so tiny. Several more ounces of ejaculate streamed from her cunt, and as she opened her fingers, long streamers spread between her fingers as she felt more power thumping its way into her body. She lifted her hand with her juices on them and licked them clean, rubbing the remains of the juices off along her hardening abdominals while her nipples hardened all the more.

She then looked down at her chest, taking wonderment at its swelling size as her ribs hefted her chest even higher, compressing inside her sweater as even her chest began to fray about her bosom, her arms now tearing open. The chill air passing between her naked and moistened thighs made her feel even more aroused, her flesh darkening several more shades of green while her body continued to grow and swell.

And then she was passing beyond eight feet, and as she flexed her arms, she watched with pleasure as the strands of her sweater snapped and popped open, shredding this way and that about her arms and shoulders and across her chest; her breasts filling the front of her sweater all around as her upper body continued to flare wider and wider as it pushed to the fore and to the rear with her bulging chest and erupting back.

She lifted her arms as her biceps, either the size of grapefruits, flared and spread, her forearms bulging while the strands of her sweater popped completely open over her biceps to leave her arms bare. She flexed her pecs as they continued to swell, and at the bottom of her sweater a tear broke open while her flaring neck popped open the seams over her shoulders to allow her neck to expand. The fabric over her shoulders flopped open as her neck and shoulders rose out of her sweater; her body growing larger and more mighty as she was pushed upward as the remains of her sweater drew tight about her upper body.

Diana continued to grow, growing excited now as her nipples pushed further outward, with frays appearing on the ends of her tits above them while her sweater formed a narrow band about her upper torso, just before the frays ripped, tore open, and two thick and heavy gray nipples pushed outward from inside.

As if they were the points of battering rams, her tits pushed forward, tearing open the front of her sweater at two places while broad rends tore open all across her back, and taking a deep breath, she flexed her body one more time, and her sweater exploded all around her.

She took a deep breath as the remains of her undershirt, blouse and sweater fell in tatters around her, and she hopped, her tits bouncing freely now as she felt all that raw power flooding inside her.

And it was still coming! She was still growing!!

She stood there and closed her eyes, feeling her chest pushing forward and lifting, felt it seem to detach and heft higher as her neck lengthened and continued to broaden. All her body parts continued to lengthen, her form growing taller every second that passed, and what was more, her once tiny, pert breasts, were becoming monsters many times the size of her head!

Her nipples were the size of her thumbs now, with the disks several inches wide. Usually, on a regular sized tit, nipples that big would take up the whole of the tit, but in comparison to the juggernauts her tits had become they were miniscule and just the right size. The thick veins webbing all across her body were beginning to lessen in their brightness and glow now, her flesh a beautiful dark emerald green with her former pink parts a dark gray.

Diana groaned, feeling her rear tightening, her massive legs growing even more massive her biceps and triceps piling over and over themselves, those too growing larger than her head while her back bulged

upward, her muscles mutating as they etched lines all across her back, a hump of massive muscle heaving outward at the top of her back like the peak of a mountain; pushing her head forward.

She groaned as her abdominals all thickened suddenly, one pack after the next, ending right with her vivacious pussy, forcing the lips to harden all the more, just before the process began all over again, the existing muscles cutting themselves in half. Her lats likewise began to bisect in unreal numbers, her chest muscles all splitting in half, doubling her chest thickness in an instant.

Twenty-four abdominals and ten laterals formed a rounded pack of muscle from her stomach, feathering with her thickening ribs, which then feathered with her sides that further flared wide against her back.

She flexed her arms as their muscles rapidly began to tear and re-heal themselves rapidly, and her arms began to swell, doubling and then tripling in size while her back flared wider still; spreading like the hood of a cobra while her legs bulged into massive striations.

All her muscles then began to separate into tertiary masses, her whole body nothing but overlapping and doubling muscles.

She continued to mutate, rapidly growing taller, rising up on her toes, her curvaceous calves flaring and thickening, massive chords of muscle like steel cables creasing their way this way and that beneath her flesh, tantalizing her flesh.

The muscles in her face grew firm, her mane of hair tracing its way down her back to glance against her bottom deepening in hue to a light green, but it was then that several long strands fell before her face, and she smiled at the sight of an electric white flock of hair that dangled there.

And as she grew, feeling the thickening pylons of muscle, as if she had pistons and actuators, servos and metal tendons for muscle. Industrial machines didn't even have this much power!

Her body was growing so large that the narrow alleyway was growing too small for her, and she took pleasure as her body pressed against the brick walls on the two buildings she was between, and as she moved, whole sections of the wall were pushed in about her body, and as she flexed, she moaned, and an explosion of cum erupted from inside her body, steaming in the cool air of the night.

Diana arched her back, and just by flexing, she was able to push in more of the wall, and she groaned, cumming again in a splattering explosion down her inner thighs and calves, her inner thighs sinking further beneath her massive legs, her breasts distending further as they pressed against each other and also against the walls on either side of her. And as they pressed against one another, she felt something new... something odd, and looking down at her tits, she saw a pair of white beads pressing out of her breasts. And then there was something else developing inside her, and she groaned as her tits thickened suddenly, and she felt a mass of rushing fluids into her chest, even as she came again, her clitoris thickening from between her legs and quivering, dripping more cum from off its end.

And then the pressure in her chest began to build, and build; her tits swelling even faster now, her nipples extending on end till at long last...

Diana screamed in her pleasure, her voice seeming amplified many times over from her size as her breasts hefted high on her chest, and the beads of white on her nipples began to leak more, and then build in strength, till twin gouts of creamy milk ejected from her breasts and ejected dozens of yards outward, the streams thickening rounder and rounder as they erupted, as several gallons per second were ejected from her body.

But with her body growing more powerful, as she climaxed in so many ways, pushing the wall in as she reached a massive height of eleven feet, *twice* her former size, her breasts ejecting their milk in such a powerful pair of twin gouts, she felt a power in side her body, and as her body began to flex, growing larger and larger in every proportion except height now, she climaxed yet again, and an explosion of power

erupted from her, and a green ball of energy erupted from off her body, sparking across her muscles, slamming against the walls to create a perfect sphere impression in the walls on either side of her while her arms lifted and she pushed against the building with this power and pushed the walls in further.

She then lifted her arms to the walls and pushed with her arms now, this last act of pushing the walls in was as easily done as if she were simply opening her arms and stretching them out as far as she could away from her body, as if the wall wasn't there, and she pushed several stories worth of bricks away from her body with absolutely no effort.

Her breasts continued to cream as she felt energy, power, more power than her newly enhanced physical body was able to absorb, which was... enormous, and she orgasmed, and continued to orgasm and every time she did, massive levels of power built up inside her, and she screamed again.

The power from all those forms of radiation swelled inside her... she had the power of a nuclear bomb inside her body, and it was growing!

And then she finished... the transformation at an end, her clothing fried at her feet from the snapping energy around her, her body sparkling with that power, and as she flexed all her veins and arteries suddenly glowed a bright radioactive green for a few seconds and then faded again. Power... sheer, unmitigated... **POWER!** Ran through her.

She stepped forward, green lightning sliding over her from foot to brow, cascading in an arch from clit to nipple and then from nipple to nipple, and pushing against the corners of the building her shoulders scraping against the unbroken portions of the wall as she moved forward, her form collapsing the edges of the buildings on either side of her and large chunks of concrete and brick fell down all around her. The chunks, some hundreds of pounds apiece, bouncing off her body and she felt nothing more than a light tap as they did.

She groaned, flexing again now that she was out in the open, feeling the power radiating through her form as her veins lit up again, her heart pounding heavily, powerfully in her body, and with an eruption of cum that sizzled against her legs, she groaned in her pleasure, and in her power, her breasts leaking the last little bit of her milk to splatter against the ground or to slide down her breasts and course their way over her abdominals over her cunt and down her inner thigh and leg.

She looked down at her form, feeling her muscles, flexing and posing in her eleven foot tall mass, feeling as light as a feather, feeling as if the strong winds about her will pick her up and blow her away any moment now. She lifted a hand, feeling the power flowing through her muscles and her veins, and concentrating for a moment, she summoned a crackling ball of radiation just before she released it and it sailed across the field between all the school buildings and shattered a massive oak tree; the top exploding as if it'd just been struck by lightning, sending its leaves everywhere; the trunk erupting into burning splinters.

She laughed at this, and clenching her fist, summoned another ball and held it in her hand, feeling her muscles snap and hiss with energy as power so grand sparked about her flexing muscles, and bringing that fist down on a mailbox with little more than a gentle swing, she hammered the mailbox straight into the ground, forced it to explode and rain its contents out everywhere.

She had power, and despite that she felt so light, felt light as a feather, power held her there in place, power held her tits upright despite the pull of gravity of this world... she'd grown so unbelievably powerful that she'd outgrown the pull of gravity! She was stronger than the whole of the world!

Diana groaned, and settled forward into a walk, walking mainly on her toes, feeling the bounce and sway of her tits and the pulsating power in her legs as she swung her hips with each elegant step; walking gracefully, beautifully, with her cunt being pressed between her thick, thick thighs as she walked with each step directly in front of the next. Then she skipped forward into a jog, and tilting forward, she settled into a sprint, and then something faster than into a full on run, her body moving faster than a cheetah, her tits



bouncing as her body flexed with each movement, and she laughed, doing a skip, then a hop, and then she jumped, sailing up into the air, naked as a newborn, she flew up into the sky, sailing higher than the skyscrapers in the city, and she cried out, her body burning briefly with all the energy inside her as she literally jumped a dozen miles as if she were hopping across a puddle.

She landed far away with a lurch, her breasts pounding downward as she landed to thrust her further into the ground, sending an impact tremor followed by an aftershock from her breasts into the ground that set car alarms off for a mile in every direction as she coiled up as she landed and then leapt into the air again, higher than before, seeming to fly with her powers and strength. She flipped, turned, doing elaborate acrobatics up in the air before landing with another more powerful shock to the Earth and leapt again.

She was reborn...

She was... the **NEW SHE HULK!**

<Fin>